

# The Daily Mirror

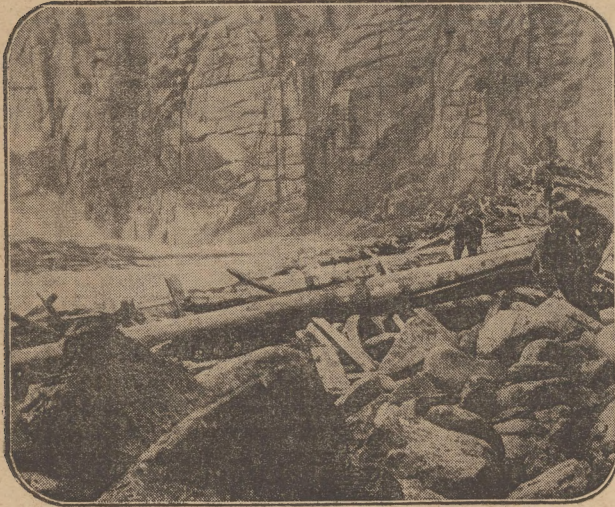
No. 428.

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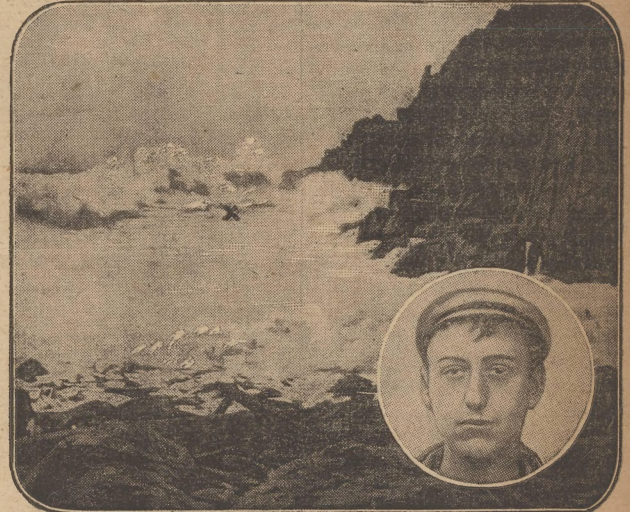
FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

## BRITISH SHIP WRECKED WITH A LOSS OF 23 LIVES.

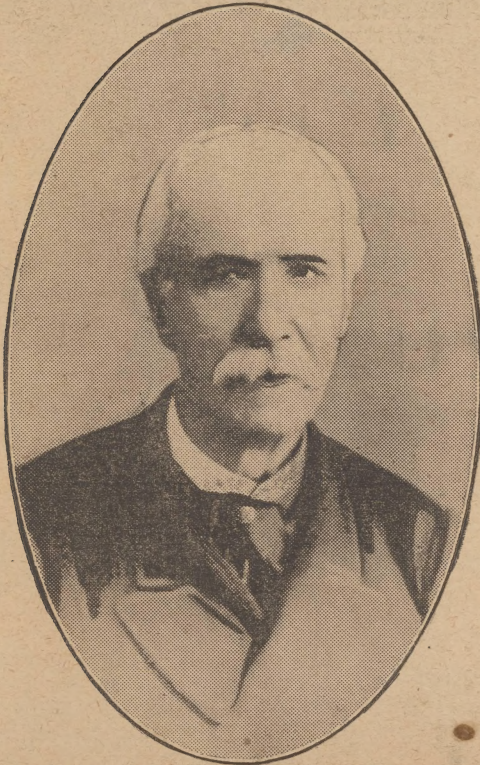


All that is left of the ill-fated Khyber, a full-rigged ship of 1,927 tons, which was dashed to pieces off Land's End during the great gale. She was owned by Messrs. J. Joyce and Co., of Liverpool, and of the crew of twenty-six only three escaped.



The scene of the disastrous wreck, the exact spot where the vessel struck being marked by a cross. The photograph on the right is that of Leonard Harris, one of the three who survived out of a crew of twenty-six. It was taken two hours after he was thrown on the rocks, the other two men being too exhausted to be photographed.

## BORN BEFORE TRAFALGAR.



Signor Manuel Garcia, the famous teacher of singing, who celebrates his hundredth birthday to-day, will be entertained at a banquet at the Hotel Cecil, and presented with his portrait, painted by Sargent.

## HOW TO KNOW THE REAL IRISH SHAMROCK.



Shamrock and some of the plants frequently offered in its place. The first illustration shows the real Irish yellow-flowered shamrock; the second the English yellow clover, which is most often supplied to the ignorant; the third is the creeping clover and the fourth the black medic, both of which are made to do duty for the real thing.

## PREPARING FOR ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT COVENT GARDEN MARKET.



To meet to-day's great demand Covent Garden Market was busy yesterday receiving large supplies of shamrock from Ireland, and selling it to the retail dealers.



## TIELING FALLS TO THE JAPANESE.

Kuropatkin Abandons Strong Position Without a Blow.

### GO'S PLANS.

Stay and Play a Waiting Game at Singapore.

Early yesterday morning the Japanese occupied Tieling.

No attempt was made to defend this well-fortified position is sufficient proof of the defeat inflicted upon General Kuropatkin at Mukden.

Tieling had always been considered the next rallying-point on Kuropatkin's line of defeat, but pressed hotly by their conquerors, the disorganised Russians have made no serious effort to retain it.

The deepest interest is centred in the next move of the fleet of twenty-two Japanese vessels now cruising off Singapore.

Naval experts incline to the opinion that Admiral Togo will not venture to Madagascar—4,500 miles away—to seek Rojstevsky.

His imperative duty is the maintenance of the command of the Eastern seas, on which the success of the Japanese military operations absolutely depends.

### "HASTILY EVACUATED."

Russians Yield Tieling Without Striking a Single Blow.

TOKIO, Thursday.—The Japanese occupied Tieling at midnight.

Details of the occupation have not been received. The official bulletin describes the action as a "hot pursuit," but does not mention the nature of the fighting.—Reuter.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.—Tieling has been hastily evacuated by General Kuropatkin.—Exchange Company.

### "IN GREAT ORDER."

Kuropatkin's Optimistic Account of the Russian Retreat.

In a dispatch of Wednesday's date the Russian Commander-in-Chief says:—

"The troops are passing through Tieling in great order. I have inspected portions of the 14th Infantry Division. The men seemed to be in good spirits.

"Up to my departure from Tieling fighting had not recommenced. On my route to the north I have seen many troops and trains in great order.

"I have also inspected regiments newly arrived from Russia, who bore themselves excellently."—Reuter.

### MISSING ARMY.

No News to Hand Concerning General Linievitch.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.—The few private telegrams received from the front speak of the hardships of the senders, owing to the want of food and sleep.

General Mitchenko, although not recovered from his wound, took part in the fighting twelve versts south of Tieling, and checked the enemy. It is reported that the Chinese murdered eighty Europeans at Mukden after the evacuation.

The correspondent of the "Rus," telegraphing from Guntchulin on the 14th inst., says that nothing has been heard of General Linievitch and his army.

The foreign military attaches left Mukden by train. The Japanese are attacking the Russian right in immense strength.—Reuter.

### SUKHOMLINOFF DECLINES COMMAND.

A St. Petersburg message in the "Petit Parisien" states that General Sukhomlinoff refuses to succeed General Kuropatkin, as the Minister of the Interior has declared his inability to guarantee tranquillity in the event of 300,000 more men being mobilised.

### MIKADO THANKS HIS TROOPS.

The Emperor of Japan has sent a message to his troops in Manchuria thanking and commending them for their brilliant victory over the Russians at Mukden, and adding: "We look to you for even greater exertions in the future."

## SOLDIERS' JAM BY TROY WEIGHT.

How the Nation Was Cheated of 3,015 Tons of Preserve.

### WHO HAD THE CONTRACT?

"Who were the contractors who supplied 1,350,816 tins of jam for South Africa, each tin containing 12oz. of jam instead of 1lb., as per contract?"

When this question was propounded to Mr. Arnold-Forster in the House on Wednesday night he hesitated. Then he told Dr. Macnamara, "I have not the information with me at this moment."

Yesterday the *Daily Mirror* set out to find who was responsible for swindling the country out of the huge quantity of 3,015 tons of jam.

Questions put to the managers of several of the leading food-preserving companies in London elicited little beyond head-shaking. Like Mr. Arnold-Forster, they may have known, but they "had not the information with them at the moment."

"For the reputation of the rest of the trade," said the manager of one well-known firm, "it is to be hoped that the facts will be made public at once."

"No, there is no trade custom that would permit an innocent explanation of the occurrence."

#### REPUTED ONE POUND.

"A reputed one-pound jar of jam must contain a full pound of the preserve, and if it is found to be short, the vendor is liable to be prosecuted. He, of course, would have a legal remedy against the wholesale manufacturer."

In the lobbies of the House, the question of the identity of the firm gave rise to but little discussion.

From private and official sources the *Daily Mirror* learned that when the answer is forthcoming it will probably be found that, so far as the jam contractors are concerned, they were arranged with by the Australian Government, and the position of the War Office is that they had no responsibility whatever so far as that part of the stores supply was concerned.

The Australian Government, it seems, made a request during the war that they should have some of the contracts for their own people, and this being assented to, the whole question of the selection of contractors for jam was left to the Australian Government.

Apparently, however, there must have been the greatest laxity both in the purchase and in the checking of the jam supplied, as it is now admitted, of course, that it was in every case considerably short of weight.

### APOLOGY IN CASH.

North Sea Fishermen Will Probably Receive Their Awards To-day.

The fishermen who have been awarded damages by the Russian Government in regard to the North Sea incident will probably receive the money to-day.

The chief awards are:—

£2,000 to William Smith, mate of the Crane, which the Russians sank, with £18 for clothing, £1,500 to John Ryder, deck-hand of the same vessel, and £14 for clothing.

£500 to John Nexon, chief engineer, with £16 additional.

Admiral Davis on his arrival at New York by the Finland said that only one verdict was possible at the Paris Inquiry from the evidence. England had all the facts on her side.

In reply to the question, "Did the Russians first fire on their own vessels?" Admiral Davis said, "Heaven only knows. If you can deduce it from the evidence you are a jewel."

### IMPRISONED IN A SAFE.

Tradesman Nearly Suffocated Through a Lost "Combination."

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.—"I have bought a safe that will hold a man," boasted M. Arthur Dromer, a Parisian tradesman in a public bar.

He took his friends to see it, got in and shut the door. Unfortunately he had forgotten to tell them the "combination" of the lock, and they could not open it.

A blacksmith was sent for, and after two hours M. Dromer was released, nearly suffocated. He was taken to the hospital, but it is feared he will not recover.

### TEST FOR A THIEF.

Cattle-lifting is a fine art in Manipur, according to Mr. T. C. Hodson, who lectured yesterday at the Society of Arts, Adelphi.

One man, he remarked, was such an expert thief that he could carry a calf through the bazaar without being detected.

## THE QUEEN ON THE VICTORY.

Her Majesty Shows Great Interest in the Historic Cockpit.

The Queen is expected to leave Portsmouth at ten this morning for Lisbon. The continued heavy weather in the Channel prevented the Victoria and Albert from sailing yesterday.

Her Majesty took the opportunity to revisit Nelson's Victory, the flagship at Portsmouth. The Queen was much interested in the rearrangement of the cockpit, which is now fitted up exactly as it was at Trafalgar.

The battleship Exmouth, flagship of Admiral Sir A. K. Wilson, was then visited by her Majesty, who was received with royal honours on boarding, and some time was spent by the Queen in examining the vessel.

### FIRING ON THE TSAR.

Court-martial Arouses Keen Excitement in St. Petersburg.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.—The five officers and three gunners who are under arrest in connection with the firing of case-shot from a saluting battery during the ceremony of blessing the Neva on January 19 were brought before a court-martial, when a number of witnesses were examined.

The suspicion that the firing of the case-shot was a deliberate attempt upon the life of the Tsar has not yet been dispelled. The fact that the gun from which the shot was fired was pointed lower than the others, and that it was aimed directly at the pavilion occupied by the Tsar and his suite, has to be explained by the prisoners.

The court-martial is being held with open doors, and is exciting the greatest interest, though there is an idea abroad that the real facts of the case will not be allowed to leak out.

### CONGE OF DEATH.

Employer Meets His Assistant's Notice with a Revolver.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

BERLIN, Thursday.—A successful conjuror and hypnotist named Boening, had a beautiful assistant, Fraulein Duebel.

She travelled with him from town to town in Saxony, and he soon speedily realised that the chief charm of his entertainment was her attractiveness and the smartness wit which she assisted him in his performance.

The other day she announced that she was leaving him to take a situation as companion. He implored her to remain with him. "Without you," he said, "I am ruined."

The girl, however, was obdurate, and Boening drew a revolver from his pocket and shot the girl and himself.

### STOPPING PRINCESS'S SUPPLIES.

FLORENCE, Thursday.—In the hope of securing her child, Monica, the Saxon Court has suspended the income of Princess Louise of Saxony.

### GERMANY'S AIM—"TO BE GOOD."

The following is a striking extract from a speech of the Imperial Chancellor (Count von Buelow) in the Prussian Reichstag yesterday:—"The need of being great and good is more important with the German than political discernment. In this respect we are just the opposite of other peoples, who say and think there Count von Buelow broke into an English phrase, 'right or wrong it is my country.'"—Reuter.

### £45,000 WORTH OF AMBER.

Two and a half tons of amber, it is reported, have been washed ashore in Danzig Bay since the middle of February.

Mr. Weingott, the largest English importer, discredits the report.

"Its value, supposing it were in large blocks, would be enormous. For large-sized pieces 10s. an ounce is paid."

"At this price two and a half tons would be worth something like £45,000."

### FLOODS IN THE THAMES VALLEY

The Thames is rising rapidly, and in the Maidenhead district hundreds of acres are flooded. At Windsor the stream is rushing at a tremendous pace, but has not overflowed.

A great many gardens at Hampton Court, Sunbury, Walton, and Staines are submerged, and numerous riverside residences are in danger of invasion.

## DIARY OF AN M.P.

Strong Action Expected Against the Defaulting War Contractors.

### ALL-NIGHT SITTING.

HOUSE OF COMMONS LIBRARY, Thursday Night.—Out of the long list of questions on the paper to-day the only one of any real public interest was put to the Secretary of State for War by Dr. Macnamara.

The hon. member continued his efforts of yesterday to obtain from Mr. Arnold-Forster the names of the contractors who had been so severely censured by the Auditor-General in connection with the stores for South Africa.

It appeared, however, that the member for Camberwell had already placed a question on the same subject on the paper for Monday, and as only urgent questions are allowed to be asked after three o'clock the Speaker intervened and prevented Mr. Arnold-Forster from giving the information which the House showed the keenest desire to obtain.

With regard to the contractors who supplied the rations, I understand that they were in nearly every case British firms, and it is rumoured to-night in the Lobby that the firm of which a well-known supporter of the Government is the head, is one of those mainly responsible.

#### MR. ARNOLD-FORSTER'S ACTION.

I believe it is practically arranged that as soon as the information is forthcoming, the Front Opposition Bench will press the Government to give an early day for a full discussion of the whole matter, and insist upon the names of all the offending firms being immediately removed from the War Office list.

It may not be necessary, however, for this course to be taken, as it is believed that Mr. Arnold-Forster intends to take strong action in the matter on his own initiative.

The members of the Opposition, led by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman—who received a warm cheer on his return to the House—devoted their efforts this afternoon to endeavouring to induce the Government to accept certain amendments of the closure motion which Mr. Balfour had placed on the paper.

Their efforts were, however, absolutely fruitless so far as any alteration of the Government's decision was concerned, and the many divisions that took place were openly and avowedly of an obstructive character.

For the next few days the majorities of the Government are likely to be higher than usual owing in the main to the absence from town of many Irish members who are attending St. Patrick's Day banquets in various parts of the country. The full strength of the Opposition will not, therefore, be in evidence until Monday next.

#### THE RETALIATION RESOLUTION.

There seems some doubt after all as to whether Mr. Joseph Walton will succeed in getting his opportunity to move his resolution condemning Mr. Balfour's retaliation proposals.

The Government have very skillfully arranged that the Port of London Bill, which is a private measure likely to lead to a good deal of discussion, should be placed as the first order on the evening which Mr. Walton has secured for his motion.

Considerable efforts are being made to induce the Government to use their influence to get the London Bill down for another evening, but so far without success.

An important feature of the political situation is that the extreme tariff reformers are now deliberately abstaining from attendance except when matters of considerable importance are before the House.

They make no secret of their intention to come only when it suits their convenience, and significantly hint that free-traders on the Government side can keep up the majority for the Government, if they can.

#### BUSINESS DONE.

Mr. Balfour obtained precedence for the debate on his closure motion by a majority of 88, and the twelve o'clock rule to-night was suspended, the Government majority being 86.

### MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

His Majesty's ship Kent, the first-class cruiser that stranded in the storm, cannot, it is feared, be moved for three days.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain is still too unwell to return to the House, but he may be able to take his seat again in a day or two.

Losing his way in the darkness, Mr. John Riley, a well-known sportsman of the Rosendale Valley, met his death by a fall over a cliff sixty feet high into a stone quarry.

Mr. Porter, the United States Minister to France, has purchased the right to excavate the galleries below the St. Louis Cemetery buildings, to continue his search for the remains of Paul Jones.

## GRAND OLD MAN OF MUSIC.

Signor Manuel Garcia One Hundred  
Years Old To-day.

## BORN TRAFALGAR YEAR.

Manuel Garcia, the world's greatest singing master and teacher of Jenny Lind, is 100 years old to-day.

But the years have dealt very gently with Signor Garcia, and he is able to spend a busy day. He will receive a presentation this afternoon in connection with his invention, nearly eighty years ago, of the laryngoscope, by means of which the vocal cords can be examined. In the evening a great reception and banquet will be given in his honour at the Hotel Cecil, when he will be presented with his portrait, painted by Sargent.

Among those leaders of the scientific and musical worlds who will assemble to congratulate Signor Garcia will probably be representatives of the thrones of England, Germany, and Spain. Four kings and emperors have at one time or another honoured with decorations the man who has done more for vocal music during the last century than anyone else in the world.

### Born in Trafalgar Year.

He is a wonderful old man to-day. Bright, vivacious, with eyes in which the energy still sparkles, he does not appear a day over eighty. And yet he was born in Madrid on March 17, 1805.

His father was a wonderful singer, and the whole family turned naturally to music. In 1824 young Garcia startled the musical world with a baritone voice of incomparable sweetness.

But the voice could not stand the singer's untiring energy. For five years he sang and achieved success after success. Then, in 1829, the vocal chords would stand the strain no longer, and at the zenith of operatic fame Manuel Garcia had to perform the lame stage.

But music claimed him, and if he might not sing himself he determined to teach others. Living in Paris, he quickly became known as a remarkable teacher, and a short time later startled both the worlds of science and music by the invention of the laryngoscope. It was an instrument composed of an arrangement of mirrors by which the mechanism of the throat could be thoroughly examined.

### Gave Lessons at Ninety-Nine.

His success as an aid to the teaching of singing was immediate, and, curiously enough, Signor Garcia first used the laryngoscope to examine the throat of his favourite and greatest pupil, Jenny Lind.

Since those days many others of the greatest singers in the world have been taught by him, including Mr. Santley, the most famous English baritone.

Wagner and Mendelssohn, and many another great dead and gone musician were unborn when he first saw the light. And yet Signor Garcia is not only alive to-day, but a few months ago was actually giving lessons to one or two favourite pupils at the Royal Academy of Music.

## £210 FOR AN EGG.

"Great Auk" Once Disposed of for a Five Pound Note.

A great auk's egg—one of the seventy-two supposed to be in existence—was sold at Stevens' Auction Rooms yesterday for 200 guineas.

This egg, which formed part of the collection of Mr. Hartley Noble, has an interesting history. Its first appearance in an auction was at Stevens' in 1869. It was then the property of Dr. Nathaniel Troughton, who purchased it in 1882 for £5.

Lord Garvag, anxious to have the egg, paid £64 for it, and it remained in the Garvag family until 1898. It was lost for twenty-five years, being ultimately found at the death of the Hon. Emmeline Canning.

Since then it has made another appearance in Stevens', being sold by mistake two or three years ago, and rebought by the owner. Its present purchaser is a Mr. Stirling.

## DESCRIPTION OF THE UNPAID.

"Antiquated old owls who sit on the Bench in rural courts trying to look wise and to keep awake."

In this choice way Mr. Caythorne, of the West Riding County Council, alluded to the J.P.s appointed "for their political services." The council were in favour of a "stipendiary" for the West Riding, to travel in circuit.

Bolton has just benefited by the gift of a park and recreation ground from Lord Ellesmere. The place will be opened in a few weeks.

## THE KING'S HEALTH.

Slight Cold Keeps His Majesty Indoors for a Day or Two.

The King is suffering from a slight cold, which renders it advisable for his Majesty to remain indoors at Buckingham Palace for a day or two, but has not confined him to his room.

Sir Francis Laking saw his Majesty yesterday morning, and inquiries later in the day elicited an official intimation that the King's indisposition was only slight.

The Prince of Wales took his Majesty's place at the Levee at noon.

## TITLED CAMPAIGNER.

Lord Brooke, Back from the War, Has Faith in the Russians.

Lord Brooke, the Countess of Warwick's war-correspondent son, who has just returned from Harbin, does not share the universal view that Russia is entirely broken in the East. "But at Harbin there are several months' supplies," he says. "Kuropatkin will also find considerable reinforcements awaiting him there."

"When I left twenty-five days ago the vanguard of the Fourth Army Corps had just arrived."

Lord Brooke ascribed the succession of Russian defeats largely to the difference in sentiment of the two armies.

"The Russian soldier," he said, "is as ready to stand and be shot at as the Japanese. But the war is not popular, and the Russians have, therefore, not the same enthusiasm as the Japanese."

"The latter's patriotism is so great that they fight like men possessed."

Of General Kuropatkin Lord Brooke declared that there is no saller or more self-possessed officer in the Russian army.

## STARVING SCHOLARS.

Socialist Countess May Achieve a Poor Law Revolution.

The visit of the Countess of Warwick, S.D.F., Sir John Gorst, and others, to the L.C.C. school in Johanna-street, Lambeth, when they found half-starved children in every class, may have far-reaching consequences.

Sir John Gorst put the result of their inquiries before the board of guardians. And the board of guardians have instructed their relieving officers to visit the school to investigate, and to give immediate relief where needed.

"The case in 1900 between the Attorney-General and Merthyr Tydfil," said Sir John Gorst, "establishes the right of every destitute child to relief, irrespective of the condition of the parent."

"Where children are fed at the public expense I would make the parent repay the Poor-law authority."

## DARING MOTOR OMNIBUS.

Counsel Urges That It "Cuts In" Where Angels Fear To Tread.

When the proprietors of a Waterloo and Baker-street petrol motor-omnibus sued the proprietors of Hay's Wharf for 12 guineas damages for a collision in the Southwark County Court yesterday some amusing evidence was given.

Miss Madge Bartlett, manageress of the Cabin Restaurant, in Regent-street, a tall and graceful young lady, described how the pole of a drag from the wharf penetrated the side of the omnibus.

After counsel had argued in defence that it was a matter of common knowledge that motor-omnibuses cut in where even angels would fear to tread, a verdict was given for the amount claimed, with costs.

## FAMOUS NELSON LETTER.

A letter written by Lord Nelson when on board the Victory, December 19, 1804, to Captain Malcolm will be on sale at Christie's next week.

In it Nelson complains of being overlooked in regard to a certain command, but adds: "If I can but get hold of the French fleet I shall have no occasion to envy the lot of any man. I bow with submission to the will of the Admiralty."

## NEARLY 5,000 KILLED BY TIGERS.

Mr. Brodick, in reply to Mr. Field, M.P., states that the number of persons killed by tigers in British India during the last five years was 4,925, and by wolves 1,906.

## THOUSANDS FOR SPOONS.

At Christie's yesterday 122 silver Apostles and other spoons produced a total of £3,300, an average of about £27 per spoon.

The highest price for a single spoon was at the rate of 60s. per oz.

## M.P.s' "DUEL."

Encounter Between Mr. Churchill and Mr. Wanklyn That Did Not Come Off.

## AMUSING HOUSE.

Members of the House of Commons were all agog yesterday about a statement that ran through the lobbies and corridors to the effect that the wordy duel between Mr. Wanklyn and Mr. Winston Churchill had come to blows.

There were several versions of the story, retailed by sober-minded legislators, some of whom chuckled at the incident, while others saw in it a degradation of Parliamentary etiquette and dignity.

Mr. Churchill was understood to have fared worst, being, so the rumour ran, confined to his rooms in Mount-street, nursing his wrath and his injuries.

Mr. Wanklyn was only able, by great fortitude and loyalty to his Party, to drag himself to the House, limping very badly owing to the dislocation of his right foot, caused by kicking out in the direction of Mr. Churchill during the hit-as-hit-can encounter and hitting the wall.

When, later in the day than usual, Mr. Wanklyn appeared at the House, sure enough his foot was wrapped in black bandages, and a slipper was substituted for the boot.

To the *Daily Mirror* Mr. Wanklyn charged the gossip-mongers of the House with manufac-



Mr. JAMES L. WANKLYN, M.P.—(Haines.)

turing the whole story. Pointing to his lame foot he said: "That is gout, and gout is no joke. I wish some of the silly jesters had it."

"I kicked Winston Churchill? Preposterous. I know it is common report in the House, where good jokes are rare enough nowadays."

"But I am sorry, for your sake, to say it is not true. I absolutely decline to regard Mr. Churchill as being on the earth. I ignore him utterly."

In a letter to the *Daily Mirror*, Mr. Wanklyn challenges Lord Hugh Cecil, in his speech at King's Lynn to-night, to explain what he meant by telegraphing "statement untrue," in reference to the allegation that he (Mr. Wanklyn) did not urge him to break with Mr. Winston Churchill, in consequence of the "plot."

## TRAMP AS CRITIC.

"Ragged Robin" Who Deals with Singing and Sermons in His Diary.

On a tramp arrested at Tiverton for begging a well-kept diary was found recording his movements for nearly a year.

The handwriting was neat, and the spelling unexceptional.

He describes an endowed home at Rochester as "a splendid example of a well-preserved oak house," and adds that at Rochester Cathedral he heard "magnificent singing," and at St. Michael's Church (place not stated) a very good sermon from the text "Come unto Me." After this he wrote, "Feel happy."

At Dover he obtained a berth, and remained working for Mr. R.—, a horticulturist, for over a month, when he wrote, "Retired from the service of Mr. R.— at my own request."

## FALL OF 300 FEET.

An unknown man, well dressed, of middle age, and with dark beard and moustache, was seen smoking on the Shakespeare Cliff, Dover, yesterday afternoon.

A minute or two later he disappeared, and his mangled body was found on the rocks 300ft. below.

## TONS OF SHAMROCK.

St. Patrick Will Be Honoured by Every True Irishman To-day.

To-day is St. Patrick's Day, the most observed of Saint's day throughout the world. Not only by Irishmen, but now by Englishmen. St. Patrick's Day is kept.

All this week Covent Garden has been filled with boxes of shamrock, direct from Ireland. There is a superstition that genuine shamrock does not grow outside the Emerald Isle. Dainty holes and bouquets of it are displayed in florists' windows.

Lady Limerick has been very busy on behalf of her Shamrock League, and, assisted by her small son and daughter, Lord Glenworth and Lady Victoria Percy, has dispatched many hundreds of boxes to all parts of the world.

As usual, the Queen has ordered from Lady Limerick the shamrock she gives to the Guards every year, and the badges will be distributed to them at parade this morning.

The King, too, has shown his sympathy with the occasion by ordering a large supply from Mrs. Nuttall at her Cullinstown Farm, in Co. Tipperary, and a great quantity has also been sent to Gibraltar, where the Irish soldiers there will all wear the popular sprig.

The Royal Irish Industries Association's annual St. Patrick's Day sale will be opened at Seaford House, Belgrave-square, by Princess Christian. Already £111,000 has been sent to Ireland as the outcome of sales held in London, and Lady Londonderry makes an earnest appeal for support.

Yesterday over three tons of Shamrock arrived in London from Ireland. In fact, an extra van had to be attached to the mail train for its accommodation. This certainly does not point to a decline in the custom of wearing the green as alleged in certain newspapers.

## OFFICE BOY TO MAGNATE.

Great Merchant Advises His Heirs to Keep the Money in the Family.

Mr. Frederick Gordon, of the Briery, Sunderland, started life as an office-boy, and his will, just proved, shows an estate of £247,955.

From obscurity he rose to be coalowner, shipowner, Durham magistrate, chairman of the Sunderland Conservative Association, and managing director of many important shipping and industrial concerns.

Mr. Gordon's will ended with the request that his children, if dying without issue, should leave their portions to their brothers and sisters, and so retain it in the family.

A silver cradle, presented to him as mayor of South Shields, is amongst the legacies of Colonel J. C. Stevenson, of Eltham, who left £83,459, and who was for twenty-seven years M.P. for South Shields.

The first Nonconformist magistrate for Hertford, Mr. F. N. Fordham, of Royston, who died at the age of ninety-five, bequeathed a number of sums to his servants out of his fortune of £17,565.

## RUSTIC SIMPLICITY.

Eighty-six Rural Victims of Swindlers with a Dummy Camera.

It is hard to believe that the most unsophisticated countryman would stand for five minutes before a dummy camera, with no slide or plates, under the impression that he was having his photograph taken, and pay 1s. 6d. for a promise that the photographs would be sent in a fortnight at most.

But so many people were thus defrauded by two Ipswich men named Kerby that at Needham Market Petty Sessions they were summarily sentenced to a month's hard labour.

A list of eighty-six victims was produced in court, and £29 18s. was their aggregate loss. The camera, said a witness, was "an egg without a yolk."

## SUGGESTS HIS OWN EPITAPH.

Dr. Porter, vicar of All Saints, Southport, has raised over £18,000 for church work since he has been in the town.

He suggested yesterday at a sale of work that when he retired his epitaph would be, "Then the beggar died."

He would not mind if the remainder of the text became true, "and the angels carried him into Abraham's bosom."

## SHAKES AND SHAKES.

"She shakes her carpets on my landing," said a young woman indignantly to the Brentford magistrate yesterday, applying for a warrant for the arrest of a neighbour.

Mr. Sharpe (groveler): There are two kinds of shakes. If she shook her fist at you it would be serious. This is really too trivial. Go away.

## ENTERTAINER.

George Favourite Who Was Touched  
by Revival Preacher.

### STRIKING STORY.

Instances of the dramatic conversion of George Ashlyn, the well-known entertainer, related by that gentleman to the *Daily* yesterday.

"How did it all happen?" he said. "Well, I had no peace for years. I was sick to death of theatres and music-halls, and of champagne.

"Early bringing up? Yes, it was religious. I was on the stage against the wishes of my father.

"Well, my sister is a Christian, and she had begged me to go just once to hear Dr. Torrey. However, it was almost by chance that I went there last Friday.

"Dr. Torrey's words went right home. On Sunday I found a tract on the mantelpiece here. My sister had placed it there.

### Eternal Punishment.

"The subject was eternal punishment. While I was reading it over to a friend—reading it seriously—the truth flashed across my mind. I must give everything up and be a Christian.

"I gave up all my engagements. The advertisement I sought to insert in the *'Daily Telegraph'* was refused.

"It occurs to me now that its meaning was misunderstood. But I was far from joking when I wrote the words—'has been converted and desires to cancel all his engagements.'

"Instead of giving my entertainment at St. George's Hall on Wednesday I testified to my conversion.

"The proprietors have since offered me the use of the hall next Sunday afternoon and evening.

"I hope," continued Mr. Ashlyn fervently, "that we shall gather in some souls. I will ask them to come out there and then."

"What shall you do now, Mr. Ashlyn, in place of your old profession?"

"I don't know yet. But I have no fear. If God can save my soul He will look after that. Does He let His people starve?"

### RING THAT WAS BRASS.

Boarders Chase a Coloured Composer Through the Dining-Room Window.

"Oh, no; as you doubt my word I will not," replied Henry Bucknell, a stylishly-dressed West Indian native, when his landlady asked him for a little something on account.

It was a boarding-house in Camden-road, kept by Mrs. Foster, and Bucknell had arrived without luggage. It had been detained, he said, by the excise authorities because he had brought over with him "too many cigars, too much scent, and things of that sort" from Jamaica, whence he had just come to study medicine at University College Hospital.

He gave a ring as deposit, which turned out to be brass. Then he asked for a few shillings loan for cab fares to his bank. The landlady asked for the names of his bankers. He thereupon made the remark quoted above.

In her absence he escaped by way of the dining-room window. Several gentlemen boarders went in pursuit.

Yesterday, at Marylebone Police Court, Bucknell, who told the landlady he was a medical student and the magistrate he was a composer, was remanded.

## THINNEST WATCHES IN THE WORLD

Reduced to  
LADIES' OR 21/- POST  
GENT'S FREE.

Five Years' Written Guarantee.  
SOLD ELSEWHERE AT £2 2s.  
Accurate timekeepers, beautiful jewelled movements, handsome dark blue or black oxidised cases.

LAST 7 DAYS OF  
GREAT REDUCTION.

Also in Real Silver 35/-, Ladies' or Gent's, and in Real Gold, Ladies' £2 15s., Gent's £2 17s. 6d.

**V. SAMUEL & Co.,**  
26, QUEEN VICTORIA ST.,  
LONDON, E.C.

The Cheapest Shop for Watches and Clocks in the World.

Enthusiastic Crowds Cheer Mr. Marconi and His Wife.

Seldom has any wedding, other than royal, excited so much public interest as that of Signor Marconi, the inventor of wireless telegraphy, to the Hon. Beatrice O'Brien.

Long before the hour of the ceremony, 2.30, the vicinity of St. George's Church, Hanover-square, was thronged by thousands of people, all anxious to see the distinguished young scientist and his beautiful Irish bride.

The crowd was so great and so eager that a special detachment of police had to hold the people back to allow the carriages to drive up to the church door.

Vergers regarded everyone with so much suspicion that some of the guests had great difficulty in getting into the church.

There were a number of amusing incidents. The crowd vigorously applauded a nervous young man who blushed hotly as he stammered out his name on arriving at the porch.

Determined Old Lady.

One old lady anxious to see the bride succeeded in driving under the vergers' arms and securing a commanding position, from which she refused to move, declaring that it was a sacred edifice and she had a right to stay, until a burly police-inspector reasoned with her.

But all these matters were forgotten when a roar of welcome announced the bride's arrival. Loudly the crowd cheered, and eagerly they pressed forward, anxious to surround the carriage and get a glimpse of the beautiful young girl. As she stepped out a huge cheer rent the air, and she evoked another burst of enthusiasm by sweetly smiling her acknowledgment.

Inside the church Miss O'Brien was met by her four bridesmaids in soft white dresses, with hats of Parma violets and bouquets to the bride, and the procession slowly moved up the nave to the strains of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." It was an impressive sight.

When the bride and bridegroom came out of church the cheering was louder than ever, and scores of people rushed forward to shake Mr. Marconi by the hand. He looked as radiantly happy as his bride, and drove away amid a storm of shouts of congratulation.

### DEBONAIR PRISONER.

Cheerful and Smiling While a Grave Charge Is Recited Against Him.

Smiling, whispering to his solicitor, and laughing at lively remarks or making them, Albert Edward Pocock, a house and estate agent of Reading, listened yesterday while the case against him was unfolded by the Treasury counsel in the court there.

Apparently his alleged career of fraud had started while he was employed by a firm of solicitors, for, in 1898, he obtained money, said counsel, from a Mr. Strong on forged deeds which appeared to be security for an advance on house property. Until recently he continued to forward interest to Mr. Strong.

Pocock, who is charged with fraudulently obtaining various sums said to amount to £25,000, reserved his defence, and was committed for trial.

### NEW USE FOR DOGS.

Mr. Justice Darling Proposes That They Should Be Kept to Detect Gas Escapes.

As some compensation for being blown up by a gas explosion in Glasshouse-street last year Miss Beatrice May Ogden, a young musical student, recovered damages yesterday in Mr. Justice Darling's court.

The amount of the damages was not announced, having been provisionally agreed upon, the point for the jury being whether the gas company was liable.

During the proceedings it was hinted that to make sure of no explosions constant examination by spade of cavities under the roadway would be necessary, and then Mr. Justice Darling said:—

"Do you suggest that Regent-street should be dug up once a year like a garden?"

On the same point his Lordship remarked: "Some of these companies should keep packs of hounds to detect escapes of gas."

Mr. Danckwerts: Pigs will do for it.

### DIYING MAN ARRESTED.

With the effects of a potent drug on him, Dudley Jeffery, formerly an lad manager, was arrested in the streets of Oxford for being "drunk." He was subsequently found dead in his cell, and a post-mortem examination showed that he had swallowed two ounces of chloroform.

"Suicide" was the verdict at the inquest yesterday.

"Only a professional story-teller, and by that I mean a fibber, could tell such a tale," said Judge Addison to a witness at the Southwark County Court yesterday.

Duel of Fists Between Two Brothers About Fringe Nets.

### EXCITED REPORTEES.

Hélas! To think that such an ethereal, dainty confection as a lady's fringe-net should cause two brothers to come to blows.

M. Leon Leroux and M. Victor Leroux, Frenchman, carrying on separate businesses in Alderbury, disagreed over a fringe-net's size, and the result was an action for breach of contract and assault, tried yesterday in Mr. Justice Channell's Court.

M. Leon had supplied fringe-nets to M. Victor M. Victor said they were too large. And then an article intended to keep the hair down or on was the innocent cause of two estimable Frenchmen "losing their hair"—if one may be permitted the colloquial expression.

After a bout of excited repartees, M. Leon turned to go downstairs.

"I had got down two stairs," he told the Judge and jury, "when my brother coming after me seized me by the neck of the collar. I was forced to retrace my steps. (Loud laughter.) A hamper struck the back of my knees, so I simply sat down. (Renewed laughter.) He struck me eight or nine blows here. I had four blows without saying anything." (Unmerciful laughter.)

Towards the end of the case an interesting ceremony took place. A fringe-net was handed up by Mr. Justice Channell, the jury being also initiated into the mysteries of a fringe-net's use.

The result of the jury's analysis was a verdict for the plaintiff on the commercial question at issue, and a solatium of £10 for the blows he had "received and kept."

### CHIMNEY SIEGE.

Villagers' Ruse To Get Rid of a Stubborn Schoolmistress.

Shelton, a small Nottingham village, is in a state of perpetual excitement.

Recently the schoolmistress was given notice to leave, and a successor appointed. When the notice had expired, the old schoolmistress refused to move her goods out of the schoolhouse.

Her successor could not obtain lodgings, and, finally, Mr. B. Smith, of the Manor Farm, Shelton, consented to temporarily afford her shelter while the school managers tried to persuade the one in possession to remove.

This they failed to accomplish, and a warrant of ejectment from the Bingham (Notts) magistrates has been applied for.

In the meantime, while the late schoolmistress was out at church, several of the residents obtained ladders and so effectively blocked up the chimney with old pieces of wood, sacks, etc., that she has been unable to have a fire.

### WEALTHY BANKRUPTS.

One "Might Be Worth Millions"—The Other with £400,000 Assets.

Although stating that their assets were vastly greater than their liabilities, two gentlemen appeared in the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday.

"For all I know," said Mr. Victor Honour, the well-known moneylender, formerly of Maddox-street, "I might be worth millions."

His perfumer's business, with which he started life, had been sold to Lord Rosslyn, and having, in 1898, become connected with Mr. Mcnson, of Ardnamont, he spent the next four years in prison.

His accounts showed a surplus of £10,671, and unsecured debts only £22.

Mr. Ralph Loftus, of Chelsea, formerly was correspondent to the "Morning Post," returned his assets as £50 times greater than his debts, which amounted to £799.

His principal asset was a claim of £400,000 against the Transvaal Government, connected with large property at Heidelberg.

### MINERS' "BEAT HAND."

"Beat hand" was the cause of an important test action between the Miners' Association and the Coal Owners' Association of Northumberland at Newcastle yesterday.

The action was one under the Workmen's Compensation Act, on the ground that the malady was an accident.

It was explained that "beat hand" arose principally from the jarring caused by the pick striking a hard substance and resulting in abscess.

Judge Greenwell, deciding it was not an accident, said this curious disorder was analogous to housemaid's knee.

Stray dogs in Leeds will in future be put to death in a fatal chamber. Hitherto they have been placed in a cage and dropped into a well.

Parents' Return to Find All Their Children Dead.

Before firemen or volunteers could reach them the three little daughters of a Slough florist have been suffocated in their sleep.

Marjorie, Doris, and Beatrice Harbert, aged seven, five, and three respectively, were sleeping in an upper room when a fire broke out in the room below.

A railway porter saw flames issuing from a window over the shop and gave the alarm. Mr. and Mrs. Harbert were away in London, and the servant and Mrs. Harbert's mother, who were in the house, were ill then unaware of the fire.

Again and again firemen strove to reach the room in which the children lay. Mr. Reginald Young, a well-known footballer, made several efforts also, and had to be rescued and taken home in a cab.

When the three little girls were at last brought down only the youngest showed any sign of life, and she shortly died.

The father returned home to find the house ablaze, and rushing frantically upstairs, met a fireman carrying the dead body of his daughter, Doris. He is now childless.

The children's remarkably pretty faces were quite untouched by the flames.

### KITCHEN DISPENSARY.

Lecturer Says Homely Remedies Are Better Than Any Medicine.

"Throw physic to the dogs," said Shakespeare. Brimstone and treacle and other popular kinds of spring medicine were beneath the contempt of dogs, said Mr. A. Broadbent, lecturing to the Manchester Health Society.

The secret of health lay in the kitchen, he declared. Hot milk—not more than 100deg.—was better than beef tea. Brown bread was far more nutritious than white, but the public would not let bakers reform, and some who had tried making brown bread only had been face to face with ruin.

Carrots and turnips applied raw and steamed to sores and open wounds worked astonishing cures. Radishes wonderfully helped digestion.

Influenza could not long withstand oranges and tea made from sliced apples or black currants.

### KNOWLEDGE FOR 4d. A DAY.

Enormous Demand for the New "Harmsworth Encyclopedia."

So rapid is the march of human progress that the thing of yesterday is out of date to-day. Old ideas and old methods have constantly to be laid aside and new ones adopted by the man or woman who aims at a front position in the race of life. The most rapid of all advances is undoubtedly that of knowledge; and efficiency means a practical acquaintance with the latest facts and ideas.

"The Harmsworth Encyclopedia" embodies the very spirit of modernity and efficiency, and thousands of intelligent men and women have long needed and desired just what it places before them.

It contains the pith of the world's books, and is a compendium of the wisdom and learning of all the ages.

"The Harmsworth Encyclopedia" also inaugurates a new era in the matter of price. It will be issued in fortnightly parts at sevenpence each; that is to say, it will cost the purchaser exactly one halfpenny per day.

The first part will be on sale everywhere next Tuesday, March 21. Owing to the enormous demand that has already manifested itself, an order for its regular delivery should be given to the newsagent at once.

### FORTUNE FOUND IN HOSPITAL.

Lying in Rochester Hospital with a broken leg, William Casse, a Chatham compositor, read an advertisement requesting news of his whereabouts. Subsequent inquiries showed that a distant relative had left him £12,000.

### Keep the Blood Pure And the Health of the System will follow.

THE BLOOD being the source from which our systems are built up, it is important that it should be kept pure. If you suffer from any Skin or Blood Disease, such as ECZEMA, SCORFULA, SCURVY, BAD LEGS, BLOOD POT-ON, HICCATATIONS, GOUT, BOILS, PIMPLES, etc., you should test the value of

**CLARK'S BLOOD MIXTURE**

The World-Famed Blood Purifier.  
Of all Chemists. Beware of Imitations.

## "DAILY MIRROR" LYCEUM WEEK.

### Balance-sheet and Lessons To Be Drawn from It.

To-day we are able to publish the balance-sheet of the *Daily Mirror* week at the Lyceum Theatre. The full particulars will be found below.

Although money was lost over the experiment, we do not regret having undertaken it. The reason why the accounts show a loss instead of a profit is due to the extra attractions we provided and the extra advertising. We are glad to think, however, that we proved how eager the public is for better entertainment than it gets at present in variety theatres, and we are very glad, too, that £100 of the amount we spent has gone to benefit a very useful charity. Here are the letters from Mr. George Alexander, acknowledging our cheque, and from the secretary to the hospital which received it:—

St. James's Theatre,  
King-street, St. James's, S.W.  
March 1, 1905.  
Dear Sir,—I beg to acknowledge with thanks cheque for £100. I shall forward it to the hospital, and will send you the official receipt.—Yours faithfully,  
GEORGE ALEXANDER.

ENCLOSURE.  
Royal Hospital for Diseases of the Chest,  
City-road, London, E.C.  
March 2, 1905.  
Dear Sir,—I am desired by the council to convey to you their best thanks for your generous donation of £100 received by you from the *Daily Mirror* for your two recitals at the Lyceum Theatre. I beg to enclose an official receipt, and have the honour to remain,—Your faithful servant,  
A. T. MAVS, Secretary.  
George Alexander, Esq.

The success of the operatic selections was very great, but—they cost £175 a week! We have set an example, which is being followed at the Coliseum and at the Palace Theatre, and will be more widely adopted as time goes on, now it has been proved that audiences appreciate such a "turn." But its cost was a very heavy item in our bill.

This would not have mattered so much if our prices had not been so low. One fact which comes out very clearly is that a 3d. gallery is impossible, and a 6d. amphitheatre very little better. The gallery quite full (it holds 800) only brought us in £10. The same number in the amphitheatre gave a result of £20. Business cannot possibly be done on these results with such large outgoings as we had.

In addition to the £175 for the operatic selections, the orchestra cost us £130, Mr. George Alexander £100, the "Harmony Four" £60. Then the rent was, of course, very high, and the lighting bill alone was £75 for the week.

#### The Seven o'clock House.

If we had filled both houses the whole week we might have been able to show a profit even with these heavy expenses. But we proved conclusively that the seven o'clock house was no good at all. Until we persuaded Mr. Seymour Hicks and Miss Camille Clifford to appear at the earlier performance, we had the smallest audiences. For suburban music-halls "two shows a night" may be good policy, but not for the West End.

Then, again, stalls at 2s. 6d. were not by any means popular. People accustomed to the stalls want to pay 4s. or 5s. They are used to paying that. They think there must be something wrong if they are only asked half the usual price.

On the other hand, people not accustomed to the stalls felt misgivings about going to them, even though the charge was only half-a-crown.

Now for the balance-sheet, which has been supplied to us by the Lyceum management:—

"DAILY MIRROR" WEEK, ENDING FEBRUARY 11, 1905.	
Receipts at theatre .....	£1,287 16 9
Advertisements in programme (the week's proportion of yearly estimate) .....	20 0 0
	£1,307 16 9
Expenses at theatre—Artists' and other salaries, rates, taxes, insurance, lighting, and general expenses .....	902 10 0
Advertising and printing, including cost of free programmes .....	308 0 1
Special engagements and other expenses incurred by <i>Daily Mirror</i> .....	287 18 8
	£1,588 8 9

Thus, if it had not been for own special additions to the programme, we should have shown a profit of £28.

#### A MESSAGE FROM HOME.

\* The Overseas "Daily Mail" with its budget of latest home news is the best weekly message that the Briton abroad can receive from the old country.

This unique Empire journal is sent for 52 weeks, postage included, to any postal address on receipt of 5s. by the Chief Clerk, "Daily Mail," Carmelite House, London, E.C.

Specimen copy forwarded on application.

## ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Only three of the men of the 2nd Battalion of the Yorkshire Light Infantry, which has just returned to England after twenty-one years' absence, were in the regiment when it left this country.

Shadwell Market is a complete failure. The City Corporation will probably be advised to sell the building.

Eighty British officers have during the past three months secured leave for the purpose of studying the Russian language.

Nottingham City Police have made a pet of a freak cat. Its four feet are doubled underneath, whilst two of its kittens had seven toes on their front paws when they were born.

Portrait-taking on Sundays is evidently so profitable that a Dewsbury photographer intends to go on paying the five-shilling fine weekly for this breach of the Lord's Day Observance Act of Charles II.

"Consumers are beginning to feel the powers of the Metropolitan Water Board," said Mr. A. C. Morton yesterday. "There was not nearly the pressure under the old companies as there is now under the Board."

Three successive generations of the Freeman family have held the living of Mellor, Derbyshire, for the long period of 123 years. Next month the present vicar, the Rev. T. M. Freeman, will celebrate his forty-sixth year as incumbent.

It is said that a lady recently wrote to the bachelor Bishop of London asking him to provide her with a housemaid. She explained the duties required and mentioned the wages she could offer.

Whilst attempting to kiss her son, Mrs. Gooderson, a Grantham widow, gasped and died.

Mixed bathing from the central beach at Yarmouth will be allowed by the corporation during the forthcoming season.

In an action against a poor woman brought by a Jew money-lender at Darlington County Court it was said that some of the interest charges were from 700 to 1,000 per cent.

In ten years or so the Anglesey title will, it is stated, command an income greatly enhanced. This is owing to the fact that the mineral resources of the Staffordshire property are capable of considerable development.

The committee entrusted with the work of raising the sum needed for the defence in a right-of-way case at Radcliffe (Lancs) have headed their appeal circular: "He hath fenced up my way so that I cannot pass."—Job xix, 8.

"It is an offence under the Spirits Act of 1880," says Mr. Long, "to sell methylated spirit as a beverage." This statement was elicited by an Irish member who called attention to the mischief wrought amongst working classes in Derry by the consumption of the spirit.

## COUNTESS OF LIMERICK.



Who has been to a large extent responsible for the rapid growth in England of the custom of wearing shamrock on St. Patrick's Day.—(Lafayette.)

London County Council tramway traffic receipts for the eleven months since April 1 last reached a total of £612,678.

Lancashire County Council yesterday sanctioned an expenditure of £114,000 on secondary and £480,000 on elementary education.

By providing their officials with bicycles the Leyton Urban District Council hope to effect a considerable economy in riding expenses.

Mr. Alfred Ecclesley, fifty-five, suddenly fell to the floor in a dying condition whilst talking to his daughter at a Lindley (Huddersfield) dance. He was taken to the caretaker's house, and died almost immediately. The dance was abandoned.

Sentenced at Manchester to six months' imprisonment for neglecting his five children, a well-dressed man named Worwick was said to have been in about thirty situations. According to the evidence he had only himself to blame for losing them.

Noticing a man lying flat on the roof of a shop in Grimsby, a policeman had the premises surrounded, and effected his capture. Six dozen hair-brushes, stolen from the shop, were found in his possession; "but," said the man to the officer, "it was not brushes I was after—it was cash."

A new railway for goods traffic, from Gateshead to the adjoining village of Dunston, has just been opened by the North-Eastern Railway Company. Although only two and a half miles long, the new line has cost about £100,000. A long tunnel had to be made, five new bridges erected, and four road bridges widened.

During the hearing of a milk case at Walsall both the town clerk and the defendant's solicitor said they had milked cows.

In Salford cattle market Mr. P. J. Crosby, a Cheshire farmer, identified a horse as one which was stolen from him years ago. The animal was lost sight of after the theft, though the men who stole it were captured and sent to prison.

That charming actress and light opera singer, Miss Bertha Follister, is now making a tour of the Moss Empire circuit with one of the Carmelite sixpenny songs, "True Eyes," words by Clifton Bingham and music by H. Trotter.

As if bored by the whole proceedings a powerful-looking man, charged with begging, did nothing but yawn when in the dock at Newcastle Police Court. "All I have to say," he at length remarked, "is that I wish to go to gaol for fourteen days." The magistrates only obliged him with a week's imprisonment.

Mr. Radcliffe Saunders, a well-known member of the British Ornithologists' Union, has presented his valuable cabinet of eggs of birds, numbering nearly 10,000 specimens, to the Bird Department of the Natural History Museum at South Kensington. This gift represents one of the finest private collections in the country.

Miss M. K. Westley, who has just passed away at Nottingham at the age of seventy-two, enjoyed a pension from the War Office. This was in recognition of her services and brave deeds as a nurse during the Crimean war. Once, whilst attending a wounded soldier on the battlefield, a bullet went through her hat.

## OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

### Descriptions of the Principal Photographs in To-day's "Daily Mirror."

## ALL ABOUT THE PICTURE.

### WRECKED OFF LAND'S END.

A terrible illustration of the strength of a storm is given in our photograph of the wreck of the Khyber, which appears on page 1. Within a few hours of her having been cast upon the rocks of Land's End all that was left of the great ship of nearly 2,000 tons burden was a small heap of wreckage.

Twenty-three men were drowned and only one escaped. "Leonard Harris, the eighteen-year-old apprentice, jumped over the side, and was washed up on to a rocky islet, a few yards from the ship from which he and another survivor were rescued with ladders put out from the cliffs.

Our photograph of Harris was taken two hours after the disaster, the other men being so exhausted by their terrible battle with the waves that they were unable to be photographed.

### SONGS ON POSTCARDS.

One of the marvels of modern science is illustrated by the postcard which is reproduced on page 8. It is really a celluloid record for a gramophone, which can be sent through the post like an ordinary card, without the record receiving any injury. With the aid of this latest development in record making for gramophones it is now possible to send half round the world for one penny a spoken message, which a friend can hear.

### ON THE MUKDEN BATTLEFIELD.

On pages 8 and 9 some of the most interesting photographs taken during the present war are presented. They show men of General Linievitch's army, which was opposed to Kuroki on the east of Mukden, watching for the Japanese on the actual ground on which part of the great battle was fought. They were taken by the special correspondent of the "Sphere," Mr. Victor Bulla, and are reproduced by permission of that journal.

### ELEPHANT IN THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

The Salvationist member of the Stock Exchange, popularly known as Mr. "Salvation" Smith, is using an ingenious artifice to persuade fellow members of the Exchange to subscribe towards the self-denial fund of the Salvation Army. He has introduced to the Exchange a cloth elephant, 3ft. high, which was made by a Salvation lassie, and the collection-box in its trunk yesterday received many generous donations.

### HARDY LADY HOCKEY-PLAYERS.

Those inclined to assert that lady players are lacking in hardihood would have altered their opinion if they could have seen the international ladies' hockey match which was played between England and Ireland at Richmond. Rain and hail and a gale of wind swept the field, and the effect of rushing about in such weather is clearly seen in our photograph on pages 8 and 9. After a plucky fight Ireland was beaten by three goals to one.

### AMERICAN METHODS IN LONDON.

A sight that is attracting much attention in Piccadilly just now is the half-built Riz Hotel, which is being erected on the site of the old Walsingham Hotel.

It is built wholly of steel, and looks something like an enormous cage. With this method of building, which is an American innovation, the roof is generally put on before the walls are built, the whole weight of the structure being borne by these steel girders, and the walls only being put in to protect the inmates from the weather.

## GIVE THIS TO YOUR NEWSVENDOR.

Please supply me with the Harmsworth Encyclopædia on March 21st, and fortnightly parts at 7d. each.

Name.....

Address.....

## AN ENCYCLOPÆDIA for 1½d. a DAY.

## NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—  
130, WHITEFRIARS STREET,  
LONDON, E.C.  
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2194 Holborn.  
PUBLICATION ADDRESS: "Reflected," London.  
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Talbott.

## Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1905

## BEFORE TRAFALGAR.

EVERYBODY this morning will be reading about Manuel Garcia, the veteran of music, who is a hundred years old—but how many will take the trouble to find out what this means? Born six months before the Battle of Trafalgar. Ten years old at the Battle of Waterloo was fought, and to remember quite well hearing about the final defeat of Napoleon and the tremendous sigh of relief and thankfulness which went up from Europe when Wellington's great victory became known.

When Queen Victoria came to the throne Manuel Garcia was a man of thirty-two. He was not in England then, and did not see her Majesty's Coronation procession. But, if he had, it would have been no novelty to him, for two English Sovereigns had even then been crowned already during his lifetime. When the Crimean war broke out (ancient history now) he was going down the hill of life. By the time Germany, with her foot upon the neck of France, stepped into her place among the Great Powers, he was an old man.

Yet he is still alive to-day, and, even more wonderful, he is still teaching music. There are people being taught to-day by the man who taught Jenny Lind.

To most of us Jenny Lind is no more than a name. We associate her with crinolines and Dundreary whiskers. She is utterly remote and bygone. Yet here is this man among us still, fairly hale and hearty, and it was he who gave her lessons and brought her out.

What does he think of it all this morning? Would he live it all over again if he had the chance? Would he live it again the same way? Has he found life a boon or a burden?

These are the questions which the young would like to ask the old. Alas! the old are generally too world-weary to answer them.

## LOVE, BUT NOT OBEDIENCE.

Two great reforms have just been accomplished in France. Hitherto there has been no law compelling husbands and wives to love one another. The Code of Laws simply said:—

Husband and wife owe to one another mutual faithfulness, help, assistance.

Now the committee which is revising this code has decided that the article shall henceforward read:—

Husband and wife owe to one another mutual love, faithfulness, help, and assistance.

The change was proposed, not by a lawyer, but by a dramatist, M. Paul Hervieu, and who, with another writer of plays, was made a member of the committee on account of his knowledge of human nature. Now here is a hint for our legislators. Why not add Mr. Pinero, Mr. Bernard Shaw, and Mr. Louis Parker to the House of Lords? The results would soon be seen on our statute-book.

But while the reformers have added something to the duties of husbands and wives, they have also taken something away. Another article used to run:—

The husband owes the wife protection; the wife owes her husband obedience.

Now the latter part of the sentence has disappeared, and the article has been made to declare that "the rights of husband and wife are equal." But if the wife does not owe anything in return for protection, how can the rights of the pair be equal? The logic seems to us to be at fault.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Look up and not down; look forward and not back; look out and not in; and lend a hand.—*Edward E. Hale.*

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

**M**R. JUSTIN HUNTLY MCCARTHY, son of the well-known politician and publicist, is equally clever as a playwright and as a novelist. His new work, "The Dryad," noticed in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, was produced, as a play, for a copyright single performance, at the Grand Theatre, Margate, last Tuesday. Mr. McCarthy is an enthusiastic student of feudal days, and his play on Francois Villon, which Mr. Alexander produced not long ago, showed him at his mediæval best. He generally seeks inspiration at the piano, and says that the plots of his plays come to him while he is playing. He married Miss Cissie Loftus some years ago, but the marriage was not a happy one, and the two talented people were soon separated.

The circumstance which has urged the enterprising but poverty-stricken peer, Lord Rosslyn, to go, as Mr. James Esdaile, on to the stage once more is probably the retirement of the late Secretary for Scotland. Lord Rosslyn was Mr. Graham Murray's secretary, and now that he can no longer fill that position, he has had to "look about" him as one of the turbulent army of bread-winners again. I believe he found his stage life a little monotonous. He was a "success of curiosity," as

the French say, rather than an actor of genius. What a pity that he did not actually break the bank at Monte Carlo, as he once threatened to do.

He tried a City life, as a matter of fact, before going on to the stage at all, and applied for a modest salary as a clerk. But, however modest a salary may be, there will always be about one million competitors for it. Lord Rosslyn discovered that melancholy fact in our social system when the clerkship went to another. Then he went to Sir Charles Wyndham and asked him about the stage. Sir Charles knows too much about competition in the theatrical world to be enthusiastic with applicants. So Lord Rosslyn turned from him to Mr. George Alexander, who gave him a letter to Mr. Pinero, who gave him a part in "Treasure of the Wells," and that was how he began life as a hard worker.

Congratulations to Mr. Maarten Maartens, the well-known Dutch novelist, who writes so brilliantly in English, and who is to receive the degree of LL.D. from the University of Aberdeen. Mr. Maartens's novels are written in English first, and sometimes, though by no means invariably, afterwards translated into Dutch. Mr. Maartens has an eye for business. He decided early that the public for Dutch books was strictly limited to Holland. That was not big enough for him, so he

learnt to write English instead. The curious name under which he writes is a *nom de guerre*. His real name is the unmistakably Dutch one of Joost Poorten Schwartz.

"Maarten Maartens" is a name which recalls the Martin Martin which is common in Celtic countries. I remember a comic story of a Celt who was so called. He had to give evidence once before a testy old magistrate, who at once asked him his name. "Martin Martin," said the man. The magistrate asked again, and got the same reply. "But your Christian name, sir," said the magistrate, getting annoyed. "Martin," said the witness. "Well, then, your surname," "Martin," said the witness again. Then the magistrate gave it up as incomprehensible.

Lord Brooke, who has just been telling the King all about his experiences with the Russian army near Mukden, is a remarkably young man to have filled, as he has done, so many important military positions. He was only seventeen when he left Eton to go to the Boer War, and an outcry was therefore raised by certain powers at his appointment on the staff of General French. He got on very well in South Africa, however, in spite of the disagreeable comments made about him, and later he served as aide-de-camp to Lord Milner. He grew a moustache, too, in South Africa, which made him look older than his age. He is now twenty-three, and inherits the good looks of his mother, Lady Warwick.

In this week's "Truth" there is an amusing story told to illustrate "the increasing shoppiness" of our upper classes. The daughter of a famous titled family, which was not by any means wealthy, was offered the use of a fine town house for her honeymoon, by a noble and wealthy relative. The girl and her husband accepted enthusiastically. But they were a little less pleased with the offer when, a few days after they had left the house, they received a little account for the use of it during the week they had occupied it!

Personally I have come across, too, similar instances of meanness lately. At a recent smart wedding the bride's house was to be decorated with flowers. A friend came to her a day or two before and said: "Don't bother about the flowers, my dear—I will send them up from the country on the day." My friend was delighted. On the day, indeed, the flowers came—and a bill, which could under no circumstances have been called cheap, with them! Another society woman of my acquaintance, again, makes a point of giving her dinner parties at restaurants. That is very pleasant and inexpensive for her, because, when dinner is over, she turns to each of her guests and says, "This is your share." And they have to pay it!

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, who grows younger and younger and more and more energetic as the years pass by, is to appear at the Coronet Theatre, under the enterprising management of Mr. Robert Arthur, this season. Her performances will commence about the third week in June. She is an expensive guest to managers. I do not know the exact sum she now receives for each performance, but four or five years ago I know that she used to be handed every night, just before going on to the stage, a little bag containing one hundred golden sovereigns—no cheques, or bank-notes, or dangerous paper money, but the true and readily convertible gold. For the performance which she is to give at the Albert Hall she will receive no less a sum, too, than £800.

In spite of the high rewards that have to be given her, Mme. Bernhardt is less trying, I should think, to managers than Mme. Réjane, who is also to visit us this season. Mme. Réjane will never begin her performances till about one hour later than the advertised time, and she keeps her audiences waiting unconsciously between the acts. It is the same in Paris. One night at the Vaudeville I arrived to see her at eight o'clock—the time for the curtain to rise. The theatre was only just open. An angry crowd waited outside, poured in, filled the theatre, and began to wait.

It waited until nine, and then an uproar began. The curtain rose, and Mme. Réjane, the culprit, appeared, looking in great silent spirits. A gentleman in the stalls, punctilious, urbane, with a gentle salute that savoured of the old régime, rose up, and said: "Madame, allow me to point out that you are a trifle late." The rebuke was perfectly courteous, and certainly well-deserved. But I need hardly add that it made no impression upon the witty actress.

## IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 16.—March is evidently determined to make up for February's low rainfall. Country ponds are now full to overflowing. Where it has not yet begun to blossom it would be difficult to realise that the year is so far advanced. Birds are now to be seen busily gathering straw and dead grasses. Busy songsters have set up house in all my nesting-boxes. Eggs are to be found for the searching.

That showy shrub, the flowering currant, is quickly putting forth its leaves. A few days the pendulous red flowers will begin to open. Already its strong perfume is noticeable.

E. F. T.

## GERMAN VIEW OF THE NORTH SEA SETTLEMENT.



This clever and amusing picture from the Munich paper "Simplicissimus" represents the British Lion before compensation to the Hull fishermen had been promised, and after the £65,000 was received last week.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Manuel Garcia—100 Years Old To-day.

**N**O one ever had better right to a title than he has to his. He is called the "Grand Old Man of Music," for he is not only one of the most famous of singing masters, but the oldest.

And not only is he a famous musician, but over half a century ago he invented the laryngoscope, an instrument which has given him rank with the greatest medical men of the age. To meet him to-day, one would never imagine how old he is. He might well be twenty years younger. He is certainly no longer so erect as he was only a few years ago, but his mind is still nimble, and he still takes his walks round his little garden in Kilburn. His long, white hair still curls upon his shoulders, and his olive complexion—a legacy of his native land of Spain—is still as rich as ever.

Nothing happens, especially in the musical world, with which he is not in touch. He still goes to the Opera—except on Wagner nights—and has hardly learnt that it is worth while to study the weather.

However you may try, you are not likely to make him talk of himself—he is one of the most modest men imaginable—but he will talk of his distinguished pupils, of Waterloo (which was fought when he was ten years old), and of how his mother and father had to flee before the advance of Wellington in Spain while he was almost a child in arms.

He is a wonderful old man. Many happy returns to him!

## PAVEMENT STUDIES.

Sheltering from the Rain.

**I**T was not exactly on the pavement, for I was coming across the Horse Guards Parade. It was between nine and ten yesterday morning. There were little knots of people standing about, and in the middle two companies of Scots Guards at exercise.

Suddenly the rain came, driving across the brown expanse of already damp gravel; just a March shower, playing at hide-and-seek with the sun, which had been shining only the moment before. The idlers watching held their ground, but the mounted officer who was drilling the men looked round with anxious brow. The sky was dark. The rain still pattered down.

Then he gave a word of command and the men broke and ran for the shelter of the Archway. There they huddled together, looking rather ashamed of themselves, and winning under the sarcastic remarks and smiles of the civilians who passed through, not to be deterred from pursuing their courses by a shower of rain.

Presently the sky grew lighter. The pattering almost stopped. The mounted officer walked his horse to the entrance and peered out and up, like an anxious nurse, wondering whether his little charges could venture out again.

He seemed to be satisfied, for he gave another order, and the men in their white jackets trooped out to resume forming fours and so on.

I passed on, too, but I could not help thinking of Mr. Bernard Shaw's "chocolate-cream soldier" in "Arms and the Man."

# With the Defeated Russians Near Mukden—Some Remarkable



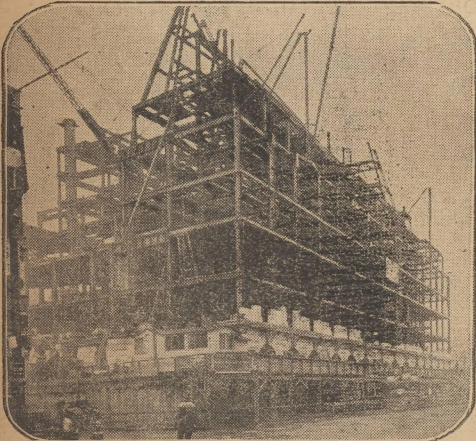
Cossack sentinels belonging to General Linievitch's army, which was defeated by General Kuroki, on the look-out for Japanese near Mukden.

## POSTCARD THAT SINGS.



One of the new postcards of celluloid that bears a gramophone record and when placed in the instrument reproduces a song.

## SKELETON OF A GREAT HOTEL.

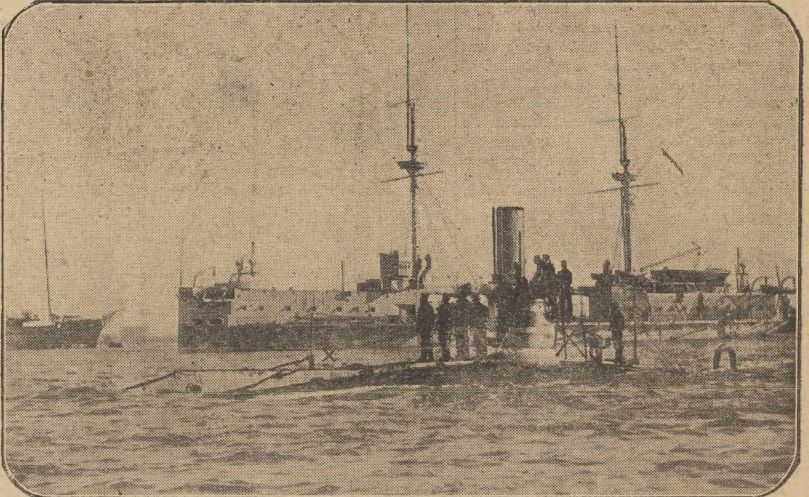


In the building of the new Ritz Hotel in Piccadilly the American "cage skeleton system" is being employed. The whole weight is borne by steel girders, and the roof will be put on before the walls, which will carry no loads, but be used only for comfort and as a basis for decoration.



Ready to receive the Japanese—the advanced riflemen of the Barnaul Regiment in a rifle pit at Erdagan.

## THE QUEEN WEATHER-BOUND—HER MAJESTY INSPECTS A SUBMARINE.



Owing to the rough weather, the departure of the Queen from Portsmouth for Lisbon was delayed, and her Majesty whiled away the time by inspecting the submarine A3. Our photograph shows the A3 approaching the royal yacht on the extreme left. The submarine's forehatch, which is marked with a cross, was removed to allow the Queen to descend into the vessel, as it is inconvenient for a lady to go down through the manhole in the conning-tower.

## ELEPHANT IN THE STOCK EXCHANGE.



This elephant was taken into the Stock Exchange yesterday by Mr. Smith, the member who is a Salvationist, to collect money for the Salvation Army's self-denial fund. It is made of cloth and is three feet in height.

## LADIES' INTERNATIONAL



The ladies of England beat the ladies of Ireland in the goals to one. The game.

# Troops Taken with General Linievitch's Army on the Battlefield.



General Linievitch, the commander of the Russian right, inspecting troops at Erdagan, some twenty-five miles to the east of Mukden.

## CHEVALIER MARCONI AND HIS BRIDE COMING FROM THE CHURCH.



Yesterday afternoon Signor Marconi was married to the Hon. Beatrice O'Brien at St. George's Church, Hanover-square. Our photograph shows the happy couple leaving the building after the ceremony and the enormous crowd that assembled to see them.—(*Daily Mirror* copyright.)

## HOCKEY MATCH.

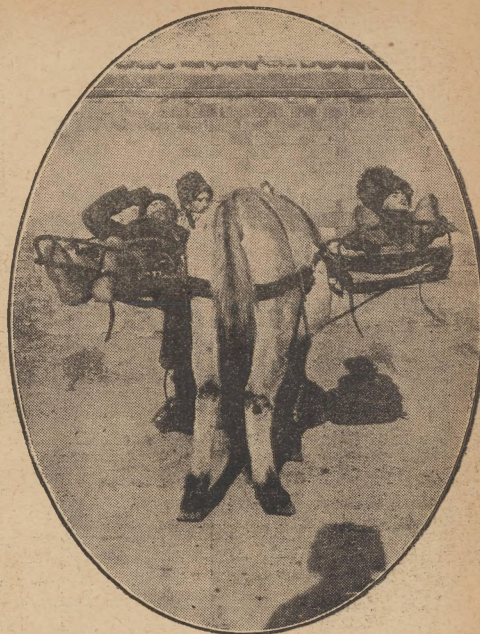


match, played at Richmond, by three ed in a gale.

## FAMOUS REVIVALIST BROTHERS.

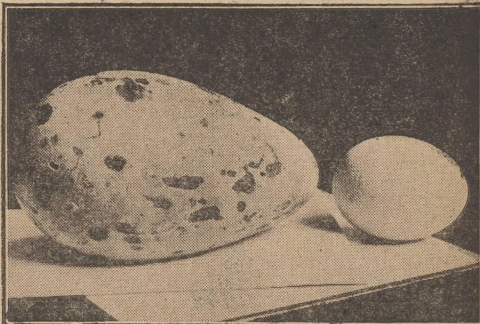


Mr. Evan Roberts, the Welsh revivalist, who has been creating a sensation by predicting that terrible times would come in a month, appears on the right of this photograph, his brother Daniel, who is also a revivalist, being on the left. This is the only photograph in which the brothers appear together.



Men wounded in the fighting that preceded the great battle of Mukden being sent to the hospital on litters.

## AUK'S EGG SOLD YESTERDAY FOR £210.



This fine specimen of the extinct auk was sold at Stevens's sale-rooms yesterday. An ordinary hen's egg is placed by its side to show their relative sizes.

## PONY WORKING FOR RAILWAY PORTERS.



To lighten the labour of the porters this pony has been set to work on the platforms of St. Pancras Station to transport passengers' luggage.

## Spirited Words and Music, by a Charing Cross Railway Servant.

At Charing Cross Station you can often see a well set up, bearded, good-looking guard, with a kindly, intelligent face and wonderfully sympathetic eyes.

It is Guard Jenkins, of the South-Eastern and Chatham. Speak to any of his comrades of Jenkins, and the chances are they will begin to hum a tune. Question them about it, and they will tell you it is Jenkins's revival song, that has been sung with the greatest success at hundreds of meetings all over England and Wales.

Mr. Jenkins wrote the words and composed the air. His son arranged the simple accompaniment. In the next two columns we publish the music and the first verse. The other verses run:—

2 At repentance station we all must start  
For to reach the Glory Land;  
So, make up your mind to be in time,  
By starting, brother, to-night.

3 In the Gospel train there is room for all,  
Brother, there is room to-night,  
In the grand express train that leads to God's  
Own Heavenly mansions so bright.

4 In the Gospel train all the seats are free,  
And the Lord Himself is guard,  
He will keep you all right for mansions bright,  
Then, trust Him, brother, to-night.

5 If the Lord, my brother, should call to-night,  
For life's journey to be o'er,  
Can you say, without fear, my soul's alright,  
I'll trust Him, brother, to-night.

CHORUS (Ed. Lk., after last verse).  
I am right, yes I'm right, for the Mansions bright,  
I have got my ticket and the signal's right,  
For when'er He calls I'm ready to go,  
Sing Glory, Jesus is mine.

The song is published in penny leaflet form for the benefit of the Railway Mission Convalescent Home, St. Leonards. Copies may be had from Mr. Jenkins, 16, Amersham-grove, New Cross, London, S.E.

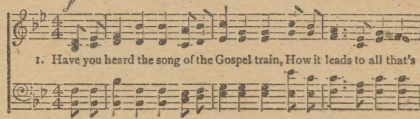


GUARD W. JENKINS.

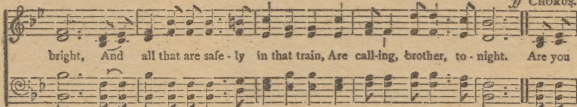
GUARD JENKINS (S.E. & C.R.).

## Are you right.

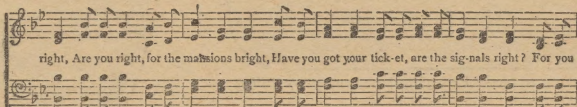
ARRANGED BY  
W. J. JENKINS.



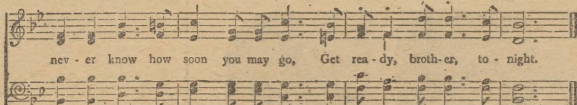
1. Have you heard the song of the Gospel train, How it leads to all that's



bright, And all that are safe-ly in that train, Are call-ing, brother, to - night. Are you



right, Are you right, for the mansions bright, Have you got your tick-et, are the sig-nals right? For you



nev-er know how soon you may go, Get rea-dy, broth-er, to - night.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

### CHURCHES AND WAR.

War is opposed to the Gospel of peace and good-will to men, and no true Christian can defend it.

The silence of a large section of the Christian community is indeed deplorable. Are such Christians acting consistently with the great principles they profess to hold? WILLIAM J. REED.  
Totton, Hants.

Our aggressive ecclesiastical and political Christianity has nothing in common with, but is, in fact, antagonistic to, the whole tenor of the teaching of Jesus Christ.

It glorifies war, exalts and blesses the warrior, supplicates God on his behalf, and ornaments cathedrals and churches dedicated to the Prince of Peace with blood-stained flags and banners.

So long as national expansion or earth-hunger determines the policy of nations, war will never cease to be. With the recognition of the universal brotherhood of man war will be impossible.

CHARLES KEARSEY.  
45, Kingston-road, Oxford.

### WHICH IS CORRECT?

Having had occasion to use the phrase, "The Bishop of Southwark," I was told I pronounced the name of the place wrongly. I should be glad to know the correct way of pronouncing S-o-u-t-h-w-a-r-k. Is it pronounced "Southwark" (as it is spelt) or "Suterk"? K.

### SMOKING IN THE HOME.

So "Soldier" thinks I am ridiculous. Well, I glory in it.  
To "F. J. T. K." I have a brother whose eyes have become affected through smoking. A doctor told him so.

I also know a man who is quite blind in one eye, and the other very dim. He knows full well smoking is doing him harm, but tobacco is his master.

Let me end up with a little story. A minister was passing through a village and called on a widow woman for a night's lodging. She stood thinking.

"Ah," he said, "you might entertain an angel unawares." "Yes," she replied, "but angels don't smell of tobacco!" STILL DISCUSSED.  
Clapton Park.

### LUGGAGE ON THE UNDERGROUND.

I notice with dismay that the District Railway are not going to carry any more parcels on their line.

May I ask if that means they will not take passengers' luggage?

The District Railway is a great boon to us, living in Putney, in getting up to Paddington when going for our holidays, so "no passengers' luggage" would mean a great disadvantage.

2, Eton Villas, Putney. GUY G. MAYNARD.

### MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S HANDWRITING.

As it may be of interest to those of your readers who study graphology, I send you a list of the qualities indicated by the signature of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain published in your issue of the 15th.

An even temperament, with energy, is shown by the even character of the writing and its regular formations. A strict sense of honour is shown by the straightness of the lines, and a firm will is shown by the determined dash after the "5" in the date 1905. B. SIMMONS, Jun.

dream, or who had appeared to see anything remarkable in it. The two women, knowing how many of these excursions the girl had taken, and how many such places as she described were to be found hidden away in the mountains, and thinking them all very much alike, found it quite natural that she might see some such place in a dream, and that Billy, from her description, should recognise characteristics that stamped it as one particular place that they had as yet not visited together.

But to Billy himself it appeared in quite a different light. The girl's description had been so vivid that he had seen, as if in a photograph, a place quite unknown to tourists, and that he and an artist friend had only happened on quite by accident some years ago. Indeed, he had often spoken of it to people since, and he had never met a soul who had discovered it. He remembered that he had been so struck by the wild beauty of the scene that he had afterwards made a rough sketch of it from memory, which he still had at home.

"I can't understand your seeing it so plainly, Jo," he said, as they started off, after he had promised Vanna faithfully that he would see that Joan wrapped herself up at sunset. "I never believed in dreams before. It was the strangest thing. I had never thought of the place, although I was beginning to think we had pretty well exhausted the neighbourhood. It's rather a long way off, of course; and it's in a direction we've never taken before. It's positively uncanny."

"What impressed me more than anything," said the girl thoughtfully, "was that there was not a living soul about. There was the little chapel, with the great, bare rock rising behind it, and it was full of flowers, and there was some green stuff all on the floor—box, I think it was; but it was absolutely deserted. My dream seemed to last a long time, and the scene never changed; but there was not a sign of life."

"That's what makes me think it must be the

place," said Billy, "because it is absolutely the most deserted spot I've ever seen. I wonder if it's only my imagination, after all."

"I wonder," said Joan.  
They slowed up a little, as they passed through Nice, which was reached in an incredibly short space of time, and then flew along a splendid flat, white road, up a valley, broad at first, which grew narrower and narrower, and then suddenly branched off into two, one to right and one to left.

They turned to the right, and the road now began to wind, and the incline grew steeper and steeper. And they experienced that magical sensation of skimming up hills with scarcely any diminution of speed that those who are fortunate enough to possess a high-powered motor-car know without being told is the most exhilarating thing in the world.

Then they came to a level again, and rushed for awhile along another straight, white road, and presently wonderful little hill-towns that seemed part of the rock on which they were built; and then, at last, the mountains closed all around them, and, about an hour after noon, when the sun blazed down in all his power, they came to the last and most trying part of the journey.

The road grew steeper and steeper, and narrower and narrower; the vegetation became scanty; the great rocky hills towered above them, and cut their fantastic silhouettes into the indigo sky.

The road here was very bad, but Billy seemed to have a special talent for choosing the only decent places, and they suffered much less discomfort than might have been expected.

At last they reached what appeared to be the summit of a rocky hill. It ended in a small platform, and here Billy put on the brakes and stopped the car.

"Now, Jo, we shall have to do the rest on our feet," he said. "But we'll have our luncheon first."

(Continued on page 11.)

## A MAN IN A MILLION

By CORALIE STANTON  
and HEATH HOSKEN.

### CHAPTER LX.

There are more things in Heaven and earth . . .  
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy. *Shakespeare.*

The next morning dawned with exceptional brilliance.

It had been arranged that they were all to go in the motor-car up into the mountains to see the little chapel that Joan had so vividly described, after having seen it in her dream.

She had seemed rather silent and preoccupied all the rest of that day; but it had been on her suggestion that Vanna and Lady Betty had arranged to accompany the young people.

"I want you all to come," she had said, "to see the little chapel—the chapel of my dream."

But, in the morning, Lady Betty received a letter from a very old friend, whose yacht had just put in at Villefranche, and who was only staying for that day, so she said that she must really go and lunch with her friend, and that they must take her up to this wonderful chapel another time.

Vanna cried off, too. She had a headache. And she hated the dust of the roads. As a matter of fact, Nature had always bored her, and there was that potent attraction, the white Casino, so comfortably near.

So the young people started off by themselves, with an appetising and substantial lunch packed up. Joan was silent again to-day. Billy was frankly enthusiastic about the expedition. He was the only one who had seemed at all impressed by Joan's

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TOTTENHAM: 758, High-road, near Hexters' ground.  
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£10 " " £100 " " £200 " " £400 " " £1000 " "

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This Phenomenal Offer is made to the readers of the "Daily Mirror" (17/3/1905). On receipt of P.O. for 5s. 6d. we will forward, direct from our Looms to your address, one of our

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Suitable for Drawing Room, Dining Room, Bed Room, etc., handsomely bordered in thirty different patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues, and Floral Art Colourings, to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary-sized room. These Carpets with rug FREE, will be sent out as Sample Carpets, thus showing the identity of the material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our Looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. With every Carpet we shall ABSOLUTELY GIVE AWAY a very handsome Rug to match, or we will send Two Carpets and TWO RUGS for 10s. 6d. Money willingly Returned if not approved. Thousands of Unolicited Testimonials. Complete Catalogue of Carpets, Hosiery, Trunks, Table Linen, Curtains, Skirts, etc., sent free if mentioning "Daily Mirror" 17/3/1905. Cheques and P.O.'s payable to F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. D.L.R.), Manufacturers, Importers, and Merchants, Woodsey Road, LEEDS.

## WORK FOR ALL!

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BRITISH FINE ART CO., 115, Strand, London, W.C.

# SANITARY MARRIAGE

Americans Agitating to Restrict the  
 of Those Tainted with  
 Disease and Crime.

of a few months the Legislatures  
 in America will be called upon  
 for the restriction and regulation of  
 marriage.  
 have already been presented in several  
 States, notably Minnesota, Maryland, North  
 Carolina, Delaware, and Indiana, aiming to enforce  
 examinations so as to check deformity  
 and physical disease. This new form of  
 legal restraint is already known as  
 "sanitary marriage."  
 The animal is allowed to breed ir-  
 regularly. If it does so the race invariably  
 degenerates. It is with the same object,  
 of the type, that the new laws are being

## QUESTIONS TO ANSWER.

These laws will demand answers to the following  
 questions before a certificate of marriage is granted.

- Are you physically able to marry?
- Is there any congenital taint in your family to the best of your knowledge and belief?
- Has there been any insanity in your family maternal or paternal side—for four generations?
- Has any member of your family within four removes of consanguinity been afflicted with tuberculosis, scrofula, cancer, or any kindred chronic fatal disease?
- Has any one of your immediate progenitors been addicted to drink or a drunkard?
- Are you addicted to the use of alcohol yourself?
- To what cause was due the death of your father and mother, your two grandfathers and two grandmothers, your four great-grandfathers and four great-grandmothers, if possible to determine, your eight great-great-grandfathers and eight great-great-grandmothers?
- Has any one of your immediate ancestors in four generations been adjudged a criminal or been incarcerated in any gaol or prison or reformatory?
- Have you yourself ever been adjudged a criminal by law?
- Have you any kidney disease or any other complaint that would disqualify you from getting your life insured for the benefit of your wife and family?
- Have you a tendency to apoplexy, or have any of your immediate relatives died of this complaint?
- Prominent American citizens of all professions, especially doctors, have joined the "sanitary marriage" agitation.
- Dr. G. F. Lydston, a well-known Chicago physician, insists on a preliminary certificate for marriage, and says:—
- "Examine mentally and physically every applicant for matrimony, and allow no one to get married unless he or she possesses a certificate showing that such examination has been made."
- "Society should govern matrimony upon strictly business principles."

## A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 10.)

I'm famished. Aren't you? By the way, do you see our goal?

He pointed to the right, and the girl saw that the rock rose in what looked like an almost inaccessible face above them, and, perched on the top, she perceived a little white, square building.

"Is that the chapel, Billy?" she asked breathlessly.

"Yes. Do you recognise it?"

"Not from here," she said slowly, shaking her head. "I mean—not the whole of it. You see, I was right up by the chapel. But bits of the picture are here—of course, there's that great mass of pine-trees opposite, and those lovely pink almond trees in blossom, and that wonderful dip down into the valley. It's almost frightful, Billy, it's so grand!"

"It's a wonderful eyrie, isn't it?" he cried, his artist's eye exulting in the magnificent prospect. "I remember thinking last time I was here, though," he added, "that old St. Hubertus must have been jolly clever to meet a stag up there! Now, Jo, make a good lunch. You've got to climb up that rock. There's a little path, although you can't see it all the way up."

They both ate heartily and chatted amicably with the chauffeur about the wonderful performance of the car. When they had finished Billy said there was no time to lose.

"It's a good pull, you know, and time is getting on, and as soon as the sun goes down it's mightily cold up there."

So, leaving the car in the charge of the chauffeur, they started off, and very soon they were scrambling up the steep face of the rock. The path was quite distinct all the way. In places it was so steep that hands came into requisition as

"I already come to take care of our criminals and degenerates than to take care to educate our children?"

One of the keenest supporters of the movement is Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the poetess. In her indictment of the present system she draws particular reference to the marriage of criminals.

"It is a remarkable fact," she writes, "that less serious thought is given to the subject of propagation of healthy and normal human beings to-day than is given to the cultivation of seedless oranges or double carnations."

"The insane, the scrofulous, the criminal fill the world with their own kind."

Every few months we read some highly sensational story of the romantic marriage of a criminal within prison walls—not infrequently of two criminals.

"The Judge usually performs these ceremonies, and ends with a beaming 'Bless you, my children,' and I have even read of his eye being moistened with a tear at the touching situation."

## THE USUAL RESULT.

"Marriage has been known to reform the depraved; but possibility of such reform is slight, while the probability of the increase of the world's criminals and invalids is great."

Since liberty in love matters results so alarming, the years in divorce, let us try what a little scientific and legal restriction in Cupid's courts will do."

A New York Judge, Recorder Goff, declares that "a law to restrict marriages would be ideal," while Mrs. Elizabeth Grannis, who has done much the same work in America that Mrs. Ormiston Chant has done in England, also says that "to restrict marriages is a step in the right direction. Only the physically and mentally able should marry at all."

The possibilities of a race bred only by physically and mentally sound parents are infinite. Prisons and asylums would disappear in two or three generations, and the human animal would soon be as perfect an example of his type as the racehorse is of his.

## FRENCH AND ENGLISH SUNDAYS.

They are agitating in Paris to make Sunday a compulsory day of rest, and a report has been drawn up on behalf of the Chamber of Commerce.

"Some callings," the report says, "do not permit of the cessation of work on Sundays, such as agriculture, where it is necessary not to miss any fine days. On the railways, tramways, steamboats, and other traffic Sunday work cannot be stopped, while the closing of cafés, restaurants, pastrycooks' shops, etc., would substitute the dullness of the English Sabbath for the gay and picturesque animation of the Parisian Sunday."

## TO-DAY'S NEW BOOKS.

THE KAISER AS HE IS. By Henri de Noussance. Pata-  
 6s.  
 THE POEMS OF JOHN KEATS, edited by E. de Selin-  
 court. Methuen. 7s. 6d.  
 LITTLE CITIZENS: the Humours of School Life. By  
 J. G. Taylor. Bodley and Stoughton. 6s.  
 TROPICAL LIGHT, by Major Charles E. Woodruff, A.M.,  
 M.D. Reiman. 10s. 6d. On the subject of why the  
 black man in black and the white man in white  
 Europeans have always failed to colonise in the tropics,  
 northern home. One trip to the tropics, take the  
 author's advice and wear black underclothing—it is the  
 way to keep cool.  
 Another library of the "World's Best Books" has  
 appeared in the "OAMEO CLASSICS," published by the  
 Library. The volumes are well printed, and cloth-  
 bound, for the extraordinarily small price of 6d. each. A  
 Tale Two Cities. The volume contains the "Best of the  
 Sterns" are the first two volumes to appear. Considering  
 the price, the quality of the paper and printing are wonderfully good, while the  
 general get up is a surprise. Another great thing  
 about the volumes is that they are handy in size.

well as feet; but Joan was almost as agile as Billy, and never once availed herself of his helping hand.

The chapel was not right on the summit, but built on a little jutting platform, and the rugged rock rose behind it's whiteness prominently, just as Joan had seen it in her dream.

She stood outside the tiny building, and saw spread before her the wonderful and grandiose scene that she had seen in sleep.

"Yes, yes," she said in a low, thrilled voice. "This is it. It is just the same!"

It was truly a magnificent panorama that was unfolded to their gaze. All around them the mountains; far down below, in the valley, a blue haze, and across it the gleam of snow, the Alps in the distance. In the foreground the dark mass of pines, stretches of brownish grass, and here and there the delicate pink of almond-blossom flushing the stony earth. And a silence that could be felt, and an atmosphere like sparkling wine, and, above it all, the deep blue sky.

"It is just like I saw it," the girl said again, after a pause, during which they both drank in the beauty of the scene. "It is just as deserted. Except ourselves there is not a living soul."

Let's go into the chapel and see if the flowers are there," suggested Billy. "I'm frightfully curious. When I was here last it was as bare as a barn."

There was a wooden latticed wicket in front of the ricketty wooden door of the little place that men had built in this wonderful position to the glory of God. Billy pushed them both in turn, and both yielded.

Then the young man and the girl walked in together with soft footsteps, and simultaneously they caught their breath.

The small plain square building was literally a bower of beautiful blossoms, and their feet trod a springy carpet of box that sent out a pungently

# DRINKING AT OXFORD.

## Severe Comments on the Intemperance of Undergraduates.

Not long ago the *Daily Mirror* published some letters about hard drinking at the Universities. This week's "Oxford Magazine" has an article on the subject which fully justifies our correspondents.

"It seems undeniable," says the official University organ, "that the young men in no degree of intemperance get drunk far more frequently and violently than those who on leaving school live either at home or at lodgings in London or some other town."

"It seems to us that the evil has increased in the last half-century. Many reasons may be suggested. Undergraduates are younger in habit and character than they were fifty years ago. Nor are they, before they come into residence, so well accustomed to the use of wine; partly because the regular consumption of wine in any quantity unaccompanied by food is a rapidly-dying custom in the homes from which men come."

"Fifty years ago a Freshman who was found drunk earned unpopularity in his college as an ungentlemanly outsider who was unaccustomed to wine. To-day the occasional drunkard is too often the hero of a deplorably large set."

## OFFICER'S INDIGNANT REBUKE.

"Fifty years ago 'wines' were frequent; in most colleges they were held in different men's rooms every night of Term. Familiarity bred appreciation; men drank sparingly and with taste, and aspired to a criticism of what they drank. Now a 'wine' is a comparatively rare occurrence, and is commonly called a 'drunk.' No one can deny the appropriateness of the name."

"We heard recently of an officer in the Army who, while resident in Oxford, was invited to attend a bump-supper at his old college. The invitation was given in person by a member of the successful eight, who, on cross-examination, was obliged to admit that at the projected supper a large number of people would probably be very drunk. The invitation was accordingly refused with considerable warmth, as an unpardonable insult to 'an officer and a gentleman.'"

"If the spirit of this rebuke were spread a little more widely in Oxford, we might see drunkenness visited with 'the reprobation of the public sentiment.' At present public opinion condones and even approves in Oxford conduct for which a man would be immediately expelled from a London club."

## ASLEEP FROM LONDON TO PARIS.

One of the most interesting of the schemes which are to come before Parliament this session provides for a train-ferry across the Channel. Were such a ferry in operation passengers might sleep all the way from London to Paris.

The idea of the train-ferry is as old as that of a Channel tunnel. The ferry is far the better idea, as it does not open a risk of invasion—one of the chief reasons why the tunnel scheme was abandoned.

Trains run straight on board the ferry from the quay, and then continue their journey at the other side without disturbing either passengers or goods.

To counteract the difficulty of the rise and fall of the tides, the harbours will have large electric lifts, while the railway coaches will be lowered or raised, according to whether the tide be up or down.

aromatic aroma to mingle with the almost overpowering scent of the flowers.

They were no ordinary wild flowers culled from the mountainside, but of the most rare and even exotic blooms, roses of all colours, heavy-headed carnations, freesia, lilies of the valley, great clumps of Parma violets, huge bouquets of mimosa and white lilac, and round the plain wooden altar, a bank of the sweet-scented lilies of the Annunciation.

This mass of fragrant loveliness could hardly be said to be arranged with any apparent design.

The flowers were simply thrown about, as if a lavish hand had scattered them and left them where they fell, except the mimosa and lilac bouquets, which were placed against the white-washed walls, entirely covering their nakedness.

The chapel itself had no adornment of any kind, except a rare painting of the Madonna on the wall over the altar, with blue cloak falling about her stiff form, and thin hands stretched out in blessing, and, beside her, the stag of St. Hubertus, with the cross painted in silver between his spreading antlers, and, on her other side, a blank space where doubtless had stood the saint.

All these details Joan did not take in at once. She only saw the masses of flowers, the carpet of box—just as she had seen it in her dream. She turned to the young man, and his face was hardly less pale than hers.

"It is absolutely uncanny," he said in a low voice. "And did you ever see such flowers? Where on earth have they come from? And who on earth has put them here? Jo, I am beginning to think we must be bewitched. I don't half like it. Come away, out into the light!"

He took her arm and led her out of the little chapel. She did not resist; she seemed half-dragged by the overpowering scent of the flowers. When they stood outside in the blazing sunshine, they looked at each other again.

(Continued on page 13.)

# TO MARRYING COUPLES.

## A FURNISHED HOME, VALUE £250, TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

The proprietors of Jay's Credit Furnishing Stores have decided to give away a complete furnished home (value up to £250) to the best matched couple who furnish their home before August 1, 1905, at their branches. There will be no entrance fee whatever, and independent judges will decide who is best entitled to receive the gift. Every reader of the *Daily Mirror* who contemplates matrimony before August 1, 1905, should write or call for full particulars. Their chief office is 345, Kenish Town-road, London, N.W.

## SPECIALY REDUCED INTRODUCTION SALE PARCEL

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 back, mounted on cloth, average size  
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 18in., best finish; ornamental to any  
 room.  
 4. Elegant Hair Brush, highly finished,  
 with mirror back.  
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 All orders despatched same day in ro-  
 tation as they arrive by post. "Given" Away.  
 Providing "Daily Mirror" Coupon, 17/8/1905, is quoted,  
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 Silver-Plated "OWL" PEPPER STAND, with coloured  
 eyes and gilt feet. Also our Bargain Book enclosed  
 gratis. Cash returned if not satisfied.  
 City of Leeds. (Signed) F. HODGSON AND SONS.



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Did you get up this morning with a severe headache? Then sleep has failed to perform its proper function. Paine's Woodcock's Pills will clear the system and put you right. Take the first dose to-night. 1/12 and 2/6, of all chemists, dealers, &c.

**A GOOD MOTHER.**

Everybody who knows anything will admit that to have a good mother is the best start one can have in life, for a good mother cares for the body and mind of her child, and is always thinking how she can improve both. Nature and science work with her to this end, and the latter has produced that valuable article known as DR. RIDGE'S delicious COOKED FOOD for children and invalids, which for many years has held its position as the leading Food, and has an enormous sale throughout the globe. All good mothers should get a supply of DR. RIDGE'S FOOD.

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Require No Milk. Cooked in 4 minutes.

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15-9, 6-15, 18-14, 9-15, 15-5, 15-8. Mr. Bryant h.  
78 aces to 66.



# Liver Disorder

## SICKNESS, AND SEVERE SIDE PAINS CURED.

**T**HE liver is one of the largest and most sensitive organs of the human system. It is liable, through various causes, to become sluggish and deranged. The fact that there is only one really pure and safe specific—Bile Beans—should make the selection of a remedy an easy matter for all who suffer from liver disorder. Bile Beans are mild, yet sure, in action, and if persevered with will eventually restore the liver so that it can perform its allotted functions naturally.

"I strongly recommend Bile Beans to all sufferers from liver trouble," were the words uttered by Mrs. Deborah Parry, of 3 Court, 4 House, Park Road, Liverpool. Continuing, she said, "About last December I began to suffer from liver trouble. Every morning when I got up I felt a more or less acute pain in my left side. This rendered me useless for about an hour or so. During that time I felt that I wanted to be sick, but I never actually vomited. I had a feeling that it would have been a great relief to me had I been able to do so. Each succeeding morning the pain increased. If I attempted to do my work I should become so fatigued that I was forced to rest. Then, when I resumed my work, I would find that my left arm was perfectly useless, and that I was unable to raise it because of the pain it caused me. My general strength ebbed almost completely away, and I seemed to be of no use at all. This went on for about three weeks, when my mother came to see me. She at once advised me to try Bile Beans. They had cured her of an attack of indigestion, and she felt sure they would do me good.

"Acting on her advice, I tried them, and within a week the pains were less severe. I went on gradually improving until I was completely cured. Since then I have remained in the best of health, and have not been troubled with either pain or sickly feelings."



MRS. D. PARRY. [From a photo.]

## LOSS OF APPETITE HEADACHE & INSOMNIA CURED.

Had Mr. Edward Hewitt followed the advice of his doctor, he would probably now be out of work. How he came to consult a doctor at all and the reason for his present healthy appearance together form an interesting story. Mr. Hewitt is a gardener to the Bishop of Newcastle, and lives in the Lodge, Bishop's Palace, Benwell Towers, Newcastle. He suffered from violent headaches and giddiness, and tells how he was completely cured by Bile Beans.

To a local reporter he said:—"I have constantly to stoop over my work, but through giddiness I became afraid of stooping at all. Besides these giddy attacks, I was subject to violent headaches, so that I scarcely knew at times what I was doing. The unpleasant feelings I experienced after eating only a few mouthfuls gave me such a distaste for food that I quickly lost all my appetite. Sleep deserted me, and I found I was wasting away to a shadow.

"I consulted a Newcastle doctor, but his medicine did me no good, so on the advice of my employer I visited another medical man. Like the previous

result, his medicines also failed to relieve me. This doctor said the only thing I could do to get rid of my ailments was to give up my gardening, as the occupation did not suit me.

"In my perplexed condition a friend suggested that I should try Bile Beans. That they have proved of untold benefit to me is apparent to every one who knows me. Soon after commencing with the Beans I felt an improvement. My sleep was more natural, and I got up in the morning without the headaches which had been my constant companions for months. After I had taken four boxes of Bile Beans I felt an altogether different man. The giddy feelings and the violent headaches were completely overcome, and I could follow my employment without fear of bad results. I never felt better in my life than I do to-day, and since I left off taking the Beans I have had no return of the distressing symptoms I previously experienced.

"I sent the good news of my cure to my mother, and she has tried Bile Beans with equally good results."

### MEDICAL ADVICE FREE.

Are you ailing or feeling unwell? Do you desire medical advice Free? If so, write for same, fully stating your symptoms, age, and if married or single, and your letter will receive the prompt and careful consideration of our fully qualified medical staff. Address, marking "Private," to the Bile Bean Co., Leeds.

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"Daily Mirror," 17/3/05.

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